

NO 39
JAN.

ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

10¢

OHH! THE
DRAWING ---IT'S
COME **ALIVE!** IT
TOUCHED ME!

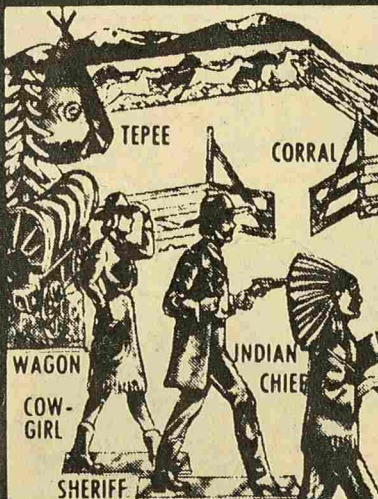
Only
SINISTER DRAWINGS
---UNTIL THEY CAME
ALIVE! BUT HOW---AND FOR
WHAT DREAD PURPOSE? FOR
THE ELECTRIFYING ANSWERS
---DON'T MISS---

"**TALE of
TERROR!**"





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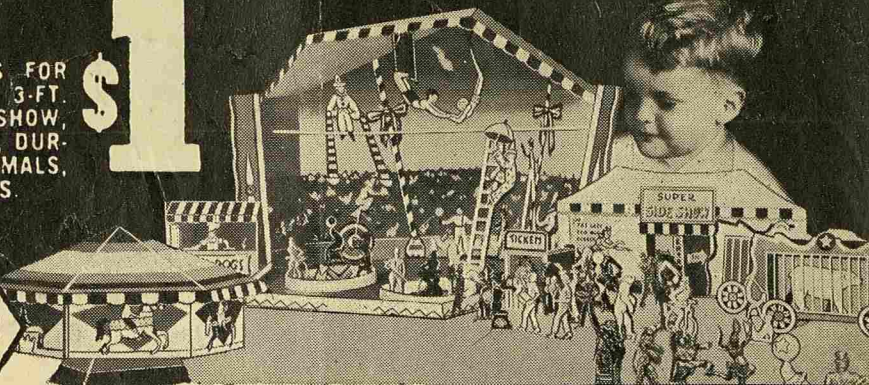
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TALE of TERROR



SO YOU THINK THE EDITOR OF A SUPERNATURAL COMICS MAGAZINE HAS A ROUTINE JOB, EH-- JUST READING STORIES ALL DAY LONG, AND WEEDING OUT THE BEST FOR PUBLICATION? WELL, WHEN YOU'RE DEALING WITH THE SUPERNATURAL, **ANYTHING** CAN HAPPEN-- AS **THIS** STORY ABUNDANTLY PROVES!

ANNOUNCE ME-- I WISH TO SEE THE STORY EDITOR!

WHEW-- I'VE SEEN PLENTY OF CREEPY-LOOKING CHARACTERS COME IN HERE BEFORE-- BUT **THIS** ONE TAKES THE PRIZE!

I'M SORRY-- THE EDITOR IS BUSY RIGHT NOW-- HE'S NOT SEEING ANYONE!

THE EDITOR-- WILL SEE ME-- **NOW!**

Y...YES-- THE EDITOR-- WILL SEE YOU-- **NOW!**



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EH? WHO IN BLAZES LET YOU IN?

NO MATTER! READ THIS--
READ!



HUH? OKAY, I...I'LL READ IT!



WOW! THIS YARN IS **GREAT!** HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR IT?

NOTHING! MY REWARD WILL COME IN SEEING THE STORY IN PRINT!



THANKS-- TOO BAD **ALL** MY WRITERS AREN'T THAT GENEROUS!

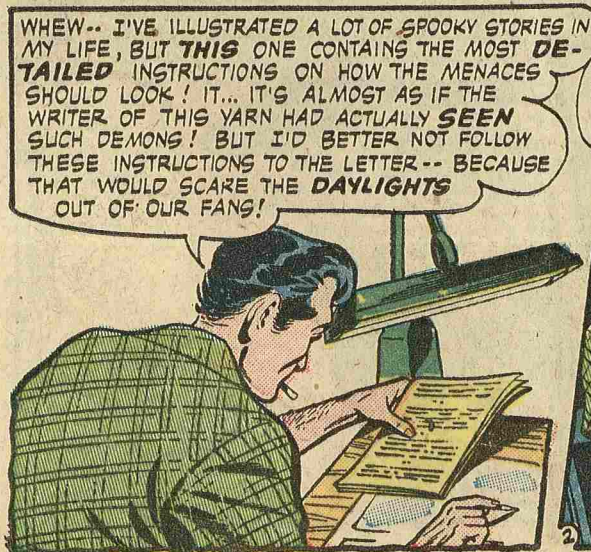


NOW IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE ME YOUR NAME AND-- **HUH?** HE... HE'S **GONE!** SURE MUST BE A MODEST GUY-- TO SNEAK OUT LIKE THAT!



LATER-- YOU'RE THE BEST ARTIST IN THE FIELD, **GOOTTY--** AND HERE'S THE BEST STORY YOU'VE EVER BEEN ASKED TO ILLUSTRATE! GIVE IT YOUR ALL!

RIGHTO, CHIEF!



WHEW-- I'VE ILLUSTRATED A LOT OF SPOOKY STORIES IN MY LIFE, BUT **THIS** ONE CONTAINS THE MOST **DE-TAILED** INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW THE MENACES SHOULD LOOK! IT... IT'S ALMOST AS IF THE WRITER OF THIS YARN HAD ACTUALLY **SEEN** SUCH DEMONS! BUT I'D BETTER NOT FOLLOW THESE INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER-- BECAUSE THAT WOULD SCARE THE **DAYLIGHTS** OUT OF OUR FANGS!

BUT AS THE ARTIST COMPLETES A SKETCH--

WHAT THE--! THAT BOTTLE OF INK TIPPED OVER FOR NO REASON! I'LL HAVE TO START ALL OVER AGAIN!



NEXT DAY-- HELLO-- THIS IS SCOTTY, CHIEF! LISTEN-- ABOUT THAT BLASTED STORY YOU GAVE ME-- EVERY TIME I DEPART FROM THE WRITER'S INSTRUCTIONS, SOMETHING STRANGE HAPPENS TO SPOIL MY DRAWINGS! I... I DON'T WANT TO CONTINUE!



GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF, BOY! IF YOU'RE HAVING TROUBLE-- JUST FOLLOW THE WRITER'S INSTRUCTIONS EXACTLY!



STRANGE-- NOW EVERYTHING IS GOING SMOOTHLY! AND I'VE NEVER WORKED SO FAST OR SO WELL IN MY LIFE! IT... IT'S AS IF SOMEONE'S DIRECTING MY HAND AND BRAIN!

--OR AS IF I'M POSSESSED!



WHEN THE FIRST PAGE IS COMPLETED--

THIS IS THE BEST WORK I'VE EVER DONE IN MY LIFE-- BUT I... I MUST BE GETTING BLEARY-EYED WITH FATIGUE-- BECAUSE THOSE DEMONS SEEM TO BE QUIVERING-- MOVING-- AS IF THEY'RE ALIVE!



YE GODS-- I'VE GOT THE JITTERS-- BAD! I COULDN'T HAVE SEEN THE CLAWS OF THAT CREATURE MOVE OUT OF THE PANEL-- BUT THEY DID!



TWO DAYS LATER-- SCOTTY-- WHAT HAPPENED? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE HAD A LOST WEEKEND!



I DID! AND SO WOULD YOU-- IF YOU'D SEEN YOUR DRAWINGS BECOMING INFUSED WITH LIFE! BUT I'M THROUGH WITH THE BLASTED JOB-- AND NOW I'M GOING TO A SANITARIUM AND HAVE THE MEDICOS PUT MY BRAIN BACK IN SHAPE!



BEAUTIFUL-- THE BEST ART JOB I'VE EVER SEEN! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, SCOTTY-- THESE DEMONS ARE AMAZINGLY REAL, ALMOST LIKE PHOTOGRAPHS! CHUM-- YOU DESERVE A VACATION AFTER A PIECE OF WORK LIKE THIS!



SOON AFTERWARDS--

YOU'RE THE BEST COLORIST I'VE GOT, GEORGETTE-- AND I WANT YOU TO DO A BANGUP JOB ON THIS STORY! BUT I WANT TO CAUTION YOU-- THE DRAWINGS MAY APPEAR RATHER **FRIGHTENING**-- SO JUST KEEP IN MIND THAT THEY'RE **ONLY** DRAWINGS!

DON'T WORRY-- I'VE NEVER BEEN FRIGHTENED IN MY LIFE-- BY **ANYTHING!**

GOLLY, I... I'M SORRY I ACCEPTED THIS JOB WITHOUT LOOKING AT IT FIRST! THESE DRAWINGS SCARE ME HALF OUT OF MY WITS! THEY LOOK SO **REAL**... SO **ALIVE!**

SUDDENLY-- IT.. IT IS **ALIVE**-- IT **TOUCHED** ME-- **OHhh!**

As GEORGETTE SLUMPED TO THE FLOOR IN A DEAD FAINT, A GRIM FIGURE MATERIALIZED! THEN--

BACK, FOOL-- IT IS NOT YET TIME-- WE ARE NOT YET **STRONG ENOUGH!**

HOURS LATER--

HA! HA! HA! WORK-- **WORK!**

WHAT? YOU FOUND GEORGETTE **UN-CONSCIOUS**-- AT HER DESK? BUT WHAT **HAPPENED** TO HER-- AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THE STORY SHE WAS COLORING?

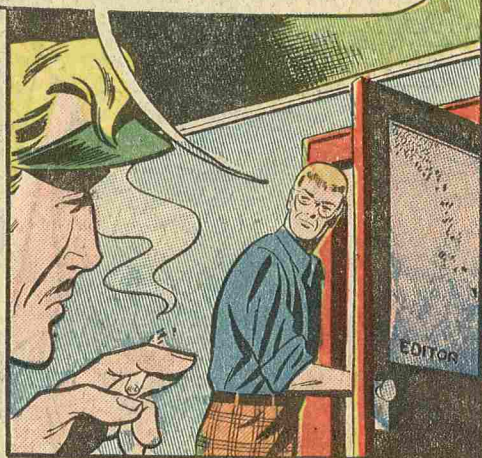
THE STORY IS FINISHED --I'VE SENT IT TO YOU BY SPECIAL MESSENGER! BUT AS GEORGETTE'S MOTHER, I WON'T PERMIT HER TO WORK FOR YOU EVER AGAIN! THE DEMONS IN THAT STORY COULD SCARE **ANYONE** TO DEATH!

ANYTHING WRONG, CHIEF? I DUNNO, LOU-- BUT SOME MIGHTY STRANGE THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING LATELY! LOOK-- YOU'RE MY BEST WRITER, YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT THE SUPER-NATURAL THAN ANYONE IN THE FIELD! SEE IF **YOU** CAN EXPLAIN WHY AN ARTIST AND A COLORIST WENT BATTY OVER A STORY I GAVE THEM!

WHEN THE STORY IS TOLD-- THAT IS A STRANGE YARN, CHIEF-- AND MAYBE I CAN EXPLAIN IT! WHAT YOU SAY ABOUT THE CHARACTER WHO **WROTE** THE STORY TALLIES EXACTLY WITH THE **GUISE SATAN** TAKES IN ONE OF HIS HUMAN MANIFESTATIONS! MAYBE---

YE GODS-- HAS **EVERY-ONE** BUT ME GONE BATTY? I'D BETTER SEND THE STORY ON TO THE **PRINTER**--AND FORGET ABOUT IT!

OKAY, CHIEF-- BUT I'M SWINGING INTO ACTION, TOO! I'VE GOT A LITTLE **RESEARCH** COMING UP-- TO FIND OUT WHAT'S **REALLY** BEHIND THIS MYSTERY!



A FEW DAYS LATER-- SORRY TO BUST IN LIKE THIS, CHIEF-- BUT I'VE GOT BAD NEWS FOR YOU! I'VE BEEN READING MYSELF BLIND IN BOOKS OF THE OCCULT-- AND I'M CONVINCED THAT STORY YOU GOT IS BEWITCHED-- **THE CREATION OF SATAN HIMSELF!** THE DEMONS IN THOSE DRAWINGS HAVE NO INHERENT LIFE OF THEIR OWN, BUT THEY HAVE THE GHOULISH ABILITY TO FEED ON HUMAN EMOTIONS-- GRADUALLY BRINGING

THEM TO LIFE!

THEY'VE **ALREADY** ABSORBED THE EMOTIONS OF FEAR AROUSED IN THE ARTIST AND COLORIST! IMAGINE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THE STORY WERE PRINTED AND **MILLIONS** OF PEOPLE READ IT! THE DEMONS WOULD HAVE FED ON ENOUGH EMOTIONS TO LEAVE THE PRINTED PAGES AND **TAKE OVER THE WORLD UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF SATAN!**



MEANWHILE, AT THE PRINTING PLANT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN--

YE GODS-- AM... AM I **SEEING** THINGS?

YOU...YOU MEAN YOU SEE IT TOO? THEN... THEY MUST BE **REAL!**



AS TERROR MOUNTS WITH THE SUDDENNESS OF A SPOUTING GEYSER--

THOSE...THOSE THINGS ARE **EMERGING** FROM THE PLATES! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE AND BOLT THE DOORS SO THEY CAN'T GET AT US!



BUT I TELL YOU, CHIEF--YOU'VE GOT TO PREVENT THAT STORY FROM GOING TO PRESS-- OR THE CONSEQUENCES WOULD BE **CATASTROPHIC!**

YOU'RE **CRAZY**, LOU-- THE ENGRAVINGS OF THAT STORY ARE **ALREADY** AT THE PRINTING PLANT-- AND I **WON'T** PULL THEM OUT JUST BECAUSE OF THE RAVINGS OF A **MANIAC!**



THIS IS THE FOREMAN AT THE PRINTING PLANT--YOU'D BETTER GET DOWN HERE FAST! ALL KINDS OF DEMONS ARE EMERGING FROM THE PLATES OF THAT LAST STORY YOU SENT US! THEY'VE ALREADY KILLED ONE MAN!

WHAT?-- HOLD ON-- I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

HOLY SMOKES-- IT... IT'S TRUE!

THEY'RE ONLY HALF OUT OF THOSE PLATES-- WHICH MEANS THEY DON'T HAVE THEIR FULL POWERS YET! GRAB SOME FIRE AXES, MEN-- AND START SWINGING! IF WE SMASH THE PLATES, WE DESTROY THE VERY SOURCE OF THE DEMONS' LIVES-- AND KILL THE DEMONS THEMSELVES!



KEEP THE CREEPS BUSY, CHIEF--WHILE I GET AT THE PLATES!

OKAY-- BUT... BUT HURRY!

AH-- THAT LOPPED OFF TWO HEADS ON THOSE DRAWINGS!



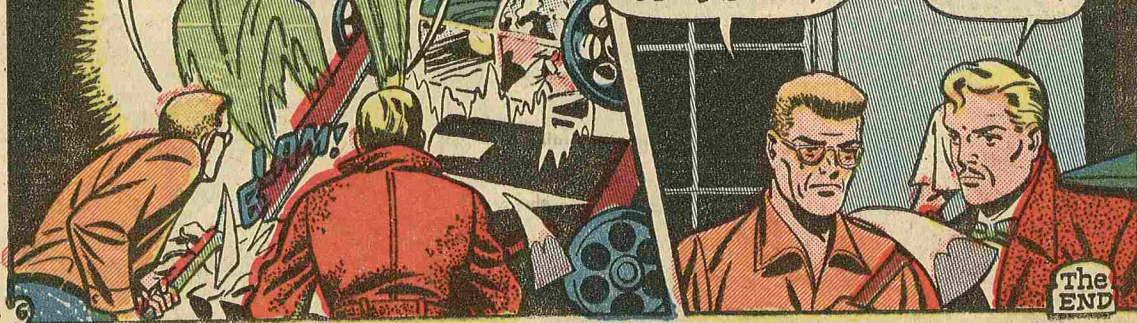
A MINUTE LATER--

AND THIS SMASHES THE LAST OF THOSE PLATES TO SMITHEREENS!

YES-- AND LOOK! THOSE DEMONS ARE BEING ANNIHILATED!

THAT DOES IT! SATAN PROBABLY DIDN'T REALIZE THAT THE STORY WOULD BE SEEN BY MANY PEOPLE BEFORE IT WAS ACTUALLY PUBLISHED! THAT MEANT THAT HIS DEMONS BECAME ALIVE **TOO SOON**, BEFORE THEY HAD FULL STRENGTH OR MOBILITY-- SO THAT SATAN'S SLIPUP WAS OUR SALVATION!

YES, THANKS TO YOU, LOU! BELIEVE ME, FROM NOW ON I'M MAKING A THOROUGH INVESTIGATION OF EVERY NEW WRITER BEFORE I ACCEPT A STORY FROM HIM!

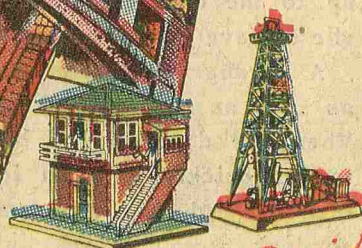
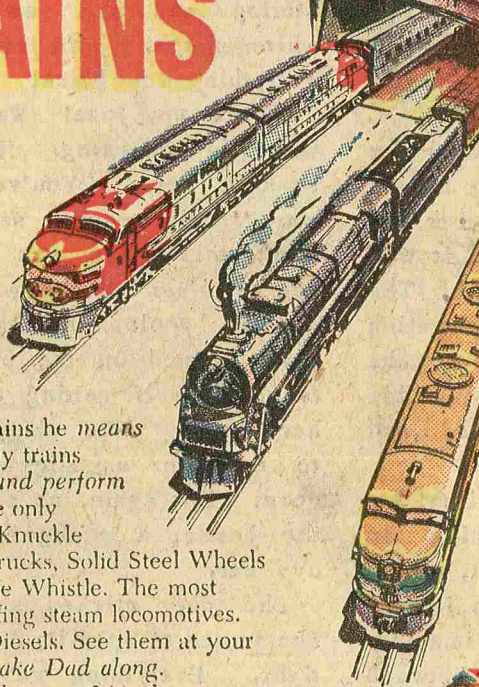


The END

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**TWO
OFFERS
CHECK
ONE**



BEHIND the DOOR!

by
ROSIE
FERRERO

TURN THE KEY in the lock, but don't go past the door. It may be an ordinary door, but who can tell what is behind it?

It was an ordinary day. School had gone by as usual and now it was time to go home. Joan hopped on the bus and very quickly found herself getting off in front of her home. She skipped happily up to the door and opened it, just as she did every other afternoon.

A strange sensation came over her as soon as she stepped into the house. When the door clicked behind her she turned quickly to open it, but it was locked tight! The room was dark. The shades were drawn and everything seemed somehow...different! As she peered into the darkness, two big green eyes suddenly appeared...and started to move toward her!

She reached for the light switch, but instead of her finger touching the light switch, she touched a soft, gooey, moving thing! She pressed on it anyway, thinking it was just her imagination. Something squashed between her finger and the wall, and she realized that she had killed a big spider!

The eyes kept coming closer...and closer! Terrified, Joan ran as fast as she could to her bedroom, sure that it would be bright and gay. As soon as she came to the door she

reached for the knob. She turned it, but the door was locked!

A sickening feeling came over her. She turned to run, but in front of her were the two green eyes staring out of the darkness. She felt a cold, clammy hand grab her. She saw the eyes staring and she saw two gleaming white fangs. She screamed. Then everything went black!

"Wake up, Joan! Wake up!" Joan woke up screaming. Her teacher was shaking her. "You've had a *nightmare*," the teacher said. "I didn't think this class was so boring, but you've *slept* all the way through it!"

After apologizing to her teacher, Joan hopped on the bus and quickly found herself getting off in front of her home. She skipped happily up to the door as she did every afternoon. But again, as she stepped into the house, a strange sensation came over her.

The door clicked shut behind her. She turned to open it, but it was locked tight. Everything was happening exactly as it had in the dream, but of course, she knew that it was just her imagination.

But then she saw the two big green eyes, and the white fangs gleaming in the darkness...and she knew exactly what was going to happen...

(Editor's Note: Well, fans, here it is! Last month, we told you of a 14-year-old 9th grader from Baldwin Park, California, who submitted an original story for our consideration. Well, we thought so highly of Miss Rosie Ferrero's effort that we're publishing it above! This helps bring home to us how closely some of you are studying our stories. Keep it up, fans! Who knows? Maybe you have latent talent! And as we said last month, if so, we want to know about it!)

APOLLO'S *fatal* GLOVES

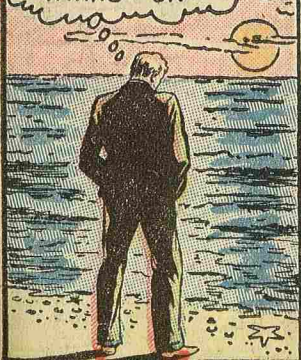
FROM OUT OF THE PAST-- A STRANGE PAIR OF GLOVES! INTENDED FOR GOOD, THEY BECAME THE INSTRUMENTS OF INCREDIBLE EVIL -- WHILE TWO YOUNG PEOPLE-- AND AN ANCIENT GREEK GOD-- STROVE TO THWART AN INHUMAN FIEND!

SEE? THE GLOVES HAVE MADE ME INVINCIBLE-- THE PERFECT KILLER!



THE BEGINNING WAS ALMOST THE END-- AS PIANIST GLEN SANDERS STARED AT THE COLDLY BECKONING OCEAN--

NO TALENT-- THAT'S WHAT THE CRITICS SAY! WHAT'S THE USE? SHOULD I KEEP TRYING-- OR--

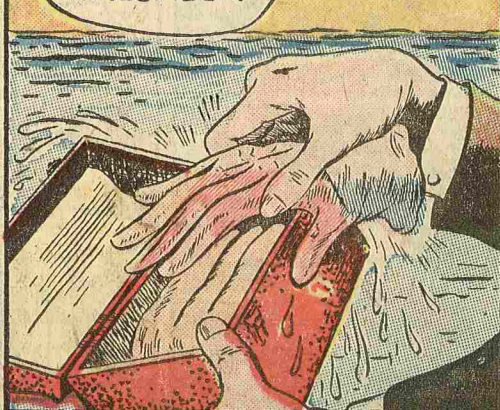


SUDDENLY-- BOBBING ON THE SURFACE OF THE WATER--

HOLY SMOKES! NEVER SAW A CHEST LIKE THAT BEFORE! MAYBE I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE---

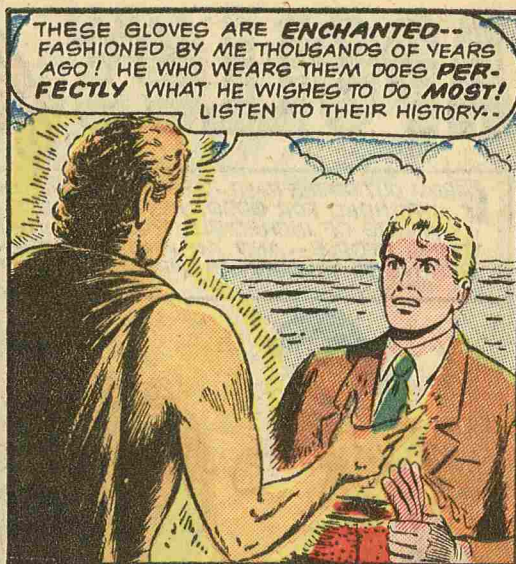


NOTHING BUT A PAIR OF TRANSPARENT GLOVES-- MADE OF SOME UNUSUAL MATERIAL! WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT-- AND HERE I WAS EXPECTING SOMETHING VALUABLE!





At FIRST, TERROR AND DISBELIEF CLUTCHED AT GLEN'S HEART! BUT, AS THE APPARITION SEEMED FRIENDLY--



"I CREATED THEM FOR AN UNTALENTED LYRE PLAYER IN ANCIENT GREECE, WHOSE PLEAS TO ME FOR HELP TOUCHED MY HEART! THEN, WHEN HE WORE THEM, HIS MUSIC CHARMED ALL--"



"BUT-- ON A VOYAGE ACROSS THE ADRIATIC SEA, THE MUSICIAN'S SHIP WAS WRECKED--"



"-- AND THE GLOVES WERE LOST TO MAN, FOR TWO THOUSAND YEARS!"



NOW THEY ARE FOUND AGAIN!

YEAH-- BY **ANOTHER** UNTALENTED MUSICIAN!



DO NOT DESPAIR--THE GLOVES ARE **YOURS!** USE THEM WISELY-- AND THEY WILL DELIGHT ALL MANKIND! IF, HOWEVER, THEY ARE WORN BY THE **WRONG** HANDS -- **TRAGEDY** WILL RESULT! FAREWELL!



THUS A CHAIN OF INCREDIBLE EVENTS WAS SET IN MOTION-- BEGINNING WITH THE MOST SENSATIONAL CONCERTS IN THE HISTORY OF MUSIC!



BRAVO! GREAT!
ENCORE!

NOTHING LIKE IT
SINCE CHOPIN!

IN THE
MIDST OF
FABULOUS
SUCCESS--
HOW
COULD
GLEN
KNOW HE
TOTTERED
AT THE
BRINK
OF STARK
TERROR?



GLEN, YOU'VE BECOME SO ENGROSSSED WITH SUCCESS THAT YOU HARDLY HAVE TIME FOR ME ANYMORE! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE-- STOP PLAYING WHEN I TALK TO YOU!



SORRY, GINNY-- IT'S JUST THAT I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT'S HAPPENED!

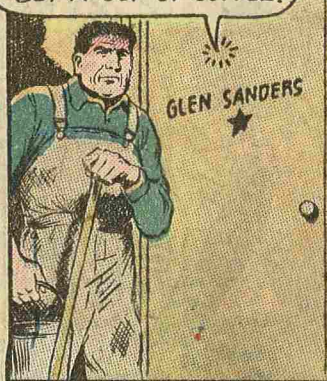
NOTICE THAT I ALWAYS WEAR THESE TRANSPARENT GLOVES WHEN I PLAY? WELL, THEREBY HANGS A FANTASTIC TALE!

WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



AS THE WHOLE AMAZING STORY WAS TOLD--

YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR MIND, GLEN-- I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF IT! C'MON-- LET'S GET A CUP OF COFFEE!



GLEN SANDERS

BELIEVE WHAT YOU LIKE, HONEY-- BUT IF A CRIMINAL GOT HOLD OF THOSE GLOVES-- THE RESULT COULD BE DISASTROUS!



STAGE DOOR

HMM-- I WONDER! IF THAT FOOL SPOKE THE TRUTH-- I SHALL SOON HAVE EVERYTHING I'VE BEEN CHEATED OF ALL MY LIFE!



MOMENTS LATER, WHEN THE THIEF DONNED THE GLOVES-- A STRANGE TRANSFORMATION TOOK PLACE! IN AN INSTANT, THE EVIL JANITOR'S HIDDEN NATURE WAS REVEALED IN ALL ITS BESTIAL UGLINESS!



HAA-HA-HA! I CAN FEEL IT HAPPENING-- MY WHOLE BODY IS CHANGING! NOW-- IF I HAVE REALLY GAINED GREAT POWERS, THE TIME HAS COME TO TEST THEM!



THE "TEST" PROVED SUCCESSFUL--THE FIRST ACT OF A NIGHT-LONG ORGY OF SLAUGHTER!

AND WHEN THE DAWN CAME--THE STREETS NEAR THE CONCERT HALL WERE BLIGHTED BY A GRISLY SIGHT--

UH! THIS WAS EASY-- VERY EASY--! I AM A-- PERFECT KILLER!

ARRGHH!

HELLO-- CHIEF? SEND EVERY AVAILABLE MAN! THERE'S A MANIAC LOOSE IN THE CITY!

M-MERCIFUL HEAVENS!

LATER THAT MORNING, WHEN GLEN ARRIVED AT HIS DRESSING ROOM--

FORGET ABOUT THE MASSACRE, HONEY-- MY RECITAL GOES ON AS USUAL! BUT--YE GODS! THE GLOVES HAVE BEEN STOLEN!

HE'S BECOME OBSESSED WITH THOSE GLOVES! THERE'S NO ROOM IN HIS LIFE FOR ANYTHING-- BUT HIS CAREER!

THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN HELP ME IS APOLLO! IF ONLY HE WERE HERE!

I HAVE HEARD YOUR PLEA-- NEGLIGENT MORTAL-- AND I HAVE COME TO TELL YOU ONLY THAT I CANNOT HELP!

AS GINNY LISTENED TO THE GOD'S WORDS-- HER DISBELIEF TURNING TO AMAZEMENT--

MY POWERS HAVE GROWN FEEBLE THROUGH THE AGES! NO LONGER DO I INTERFERE DIRECTLY IN THE AFFAIRS OF MEN! BUT I CAN TELL YOU THIS: THE JANITOR STOLE THE GLOVES-- AND HAS ALREADY USED THEM TO MURDER! BEWARE OF HIM-- HIS EVIL IS BOUNDLESS!

SWIFTLY, GLEN AND GINNY RACED TO THE BASEMENT! THERE--

OKAY, BUD-- WE KNOW ALL ABOUT LAST NIGHT! BETTER HAND OVER THOSE GLOVES OR I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

HA! TELL THE COPS THAT STORY-- AND THEY'LL SAY YOU'RE MAD!

JANITOR

NOW GET OUT-- BEFORE I---

C'MON, GINNY-- WE'LL FIGURE OUT A WAY TO DEAL WITH HIM LATER!

TOO RISKY TO KILL THEM NOW-- BUT TONIGHT--

JANITOR

THAT NIGHT, AS GLEN CALLED ON GINNY AT HER APARTMENT ACROSS FROM THE CONCERT HALL--

WHAT THE--!
LET GO
OF HER!

YES-- SO THAT I
CAN TAKE
CARE OF
YOU!



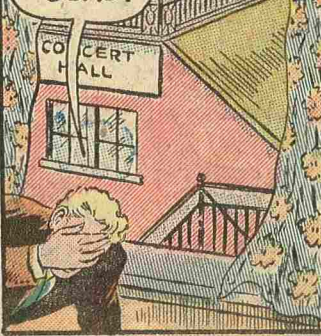
NOW--
DIE!

CRACK!



AS THE MANIAC ESCAPED THROUGH THE FIRE ESCAPE--

OW-- MY HEAD!
BUT I'M LUCKY--
IF THAT MONSTER
HAD STRUCK
WITH HIS
HANDS--
I'D BE--
DEAD!

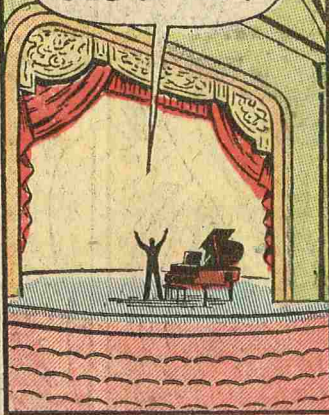


I'VE GOTTA GO AFTER HIM--
BUT THE QUESTION IS--
WHAT DO I DO WHEN
I CATCH UP? WAIT--
I'VE GOT AN
IDEA!

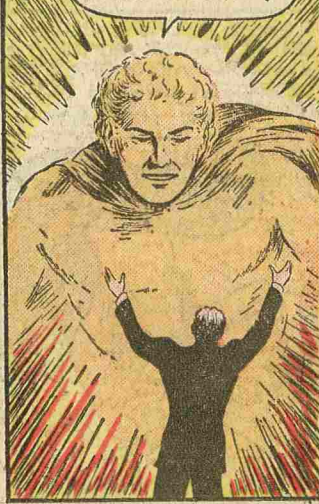


TAKING A LAST FORLORN CHANCE--

APOLLO-- APPEAR
ONCE MORE-- I
BEG OF YOU!



SPEAK! WHAT IS
YOUR DESIRE?



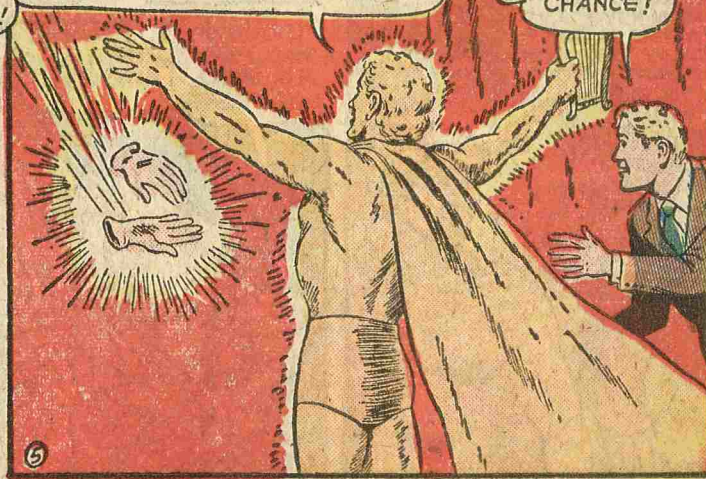
YOU FASHIONED THOSE GLOVES,
RIGHT? WHY CAN'T YOU CREATE
A **SECOND**
PAIR?

YOU ARE WISER
THAN I THOUGHT!
YOUR
REQUEST
SHALL BE
GRANTED!



O BENIGN POWERS OF OLYMPUS-- GRANT
THIS SELFISH MORTAL HIS WISH-- FOR NOW
HE ACTS FOR THE GOOD OF ALL MEN!

THANK HEAVENS--
NOW I'VE GOT
A FIGHTING
CHANCE!



ARMED WITH THE SECOND PAIR OF MAGICAL GLOVES, GLEN RUSHED TO THE CELLAR--

GO-- THE LITTLE HERO STILL LIVES--WITH HIS OWN MAGIC GLOVES! WELL, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT SOON ENOUGH!



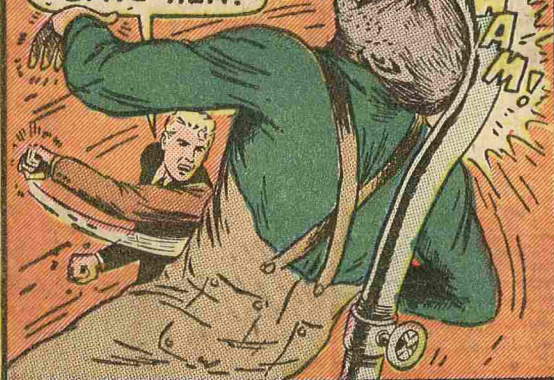
AS THE TWO MEN MET IN MORTAL COMBAT--

IDIOT! THE GLOVES WILL ONLY MAKE A MAN DO WHAT HE WANTS TO DO **MOST-- AND YOU WANT MOST TO PLAY THE PIANO! YOU'RE HELPLESS!**



BUT-- WITH ALL THE FORCES OF **GOOD** SUDDENLY WELLING UP IN GLEN'S BEING--

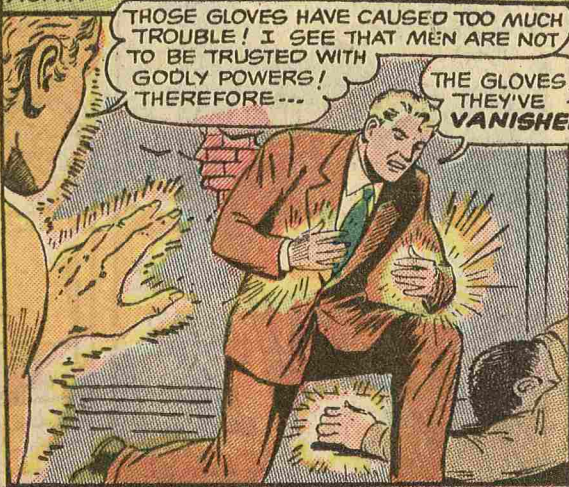
I **WAS** SELFISH, YES-- BUT **NOW** I KNOW GINNY MEANS MORE TO ME THAN MY CAREER-- MORE THAN MY **LIFE!** MY GREATEST DESIRE IS TO **SAVE HER!**



IT WAS A FATAL BLOW-- AND THE **MONSTER** SANK DEAD TO THE FLOOR! THEN, AS **APOLLO** APPEARED AGAIN--

THOSE GLOVES HAVE CAUSED TOO MUCH TROUBLE! I SEE THAT MEN ARE NOT TO BE TRUSTED WITH GODLY POWERS! THEREFORE--

THE GLOVES! THEY'VE **VANISHED!**



OH, GLEN-- I'M SO SORRY! I KNOW NOW HOW MUCH THEY MEANT TO YOU!

WAIT! COME UP TO THE STAGE!

I DON'T **CARE--** NOW!



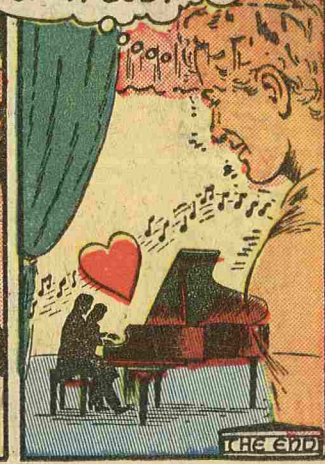
GLEN SAT AT THE CONCERT PIANO-- AND NEITHER HE NOR GINNY WAS AWARE OF APOLLO'S MAGICAL GESTURE--

GLEN-- WHAT HAPPENED? YOU PLAY AS WELL AS EVER!

I DUNNO! IT-- IT'S A **MIRACLE!**



YES-- IT'S SURPRISING WHAT **MIRACLES** TRUE LOVE CAN BRING-- ESPECIALLY WITH THE HELPING HAND OF-- **A GOD!**





9th NEW...

IT'S SPINE-TINGLING ...IT'S Different!

SKELETON HAND

in **SECRETS OF THE SUPERNATURAL**

CHILL AND THRILL TO STRANGE MYSTERIES FROM BEYOND LIFE ITSELF, BROUGHT TO YOU IN THE STIRRING PAGES OF A GREAT NEW COMICS MAGAZINE! DON'T MISS

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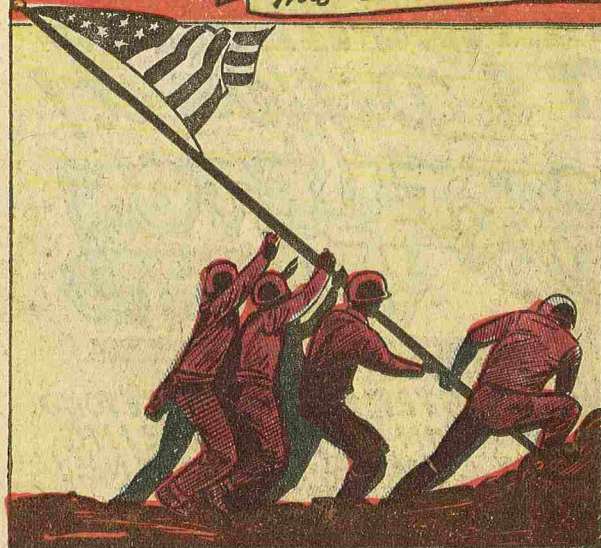
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UNCANNY MYSTERIES

The GHOSTLY FLAG-RAISING



LEGEND...FOLKLORE... HOW ARE THEY BORN? HERE'S A WHISPERED STORY WHICH CONCERNS THAT FAMOUS INCIDENT OF FEBRUARY 23RD 1945 WHEN THE AMERICAN FLAG WENT UP AT IWO JIMA! OUT OF THAT HISTORIC EPISODE, THE STORY TELLS US, CAME A **SPECTRAL AFTERMATH...**

YES, IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE...BUT WE'RE TOLD THAT A SINGLE YEAR LATER, ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE GREAT FLAG-RAISING, A CORPORAL STATIONED AT IWO JIMA CLIMBED TO THE SITE...WHERE, TO HIS AMAZEMENT...



IT WAS THEN THAT IT WAS FIRST SEEN...THE WEIRD PHENOMENON THAT PEOPLE TALK OF IN HUSHED TONES...

RIDICULOUS, YOU SAY...A MERE TRUMPED-UP STORY! THE CORPORAL'S BUDDIES THOUGHT THE SAME...

BUT I'M TELLIN' YOU IT REALLY HAPPENED...I SAW IT!

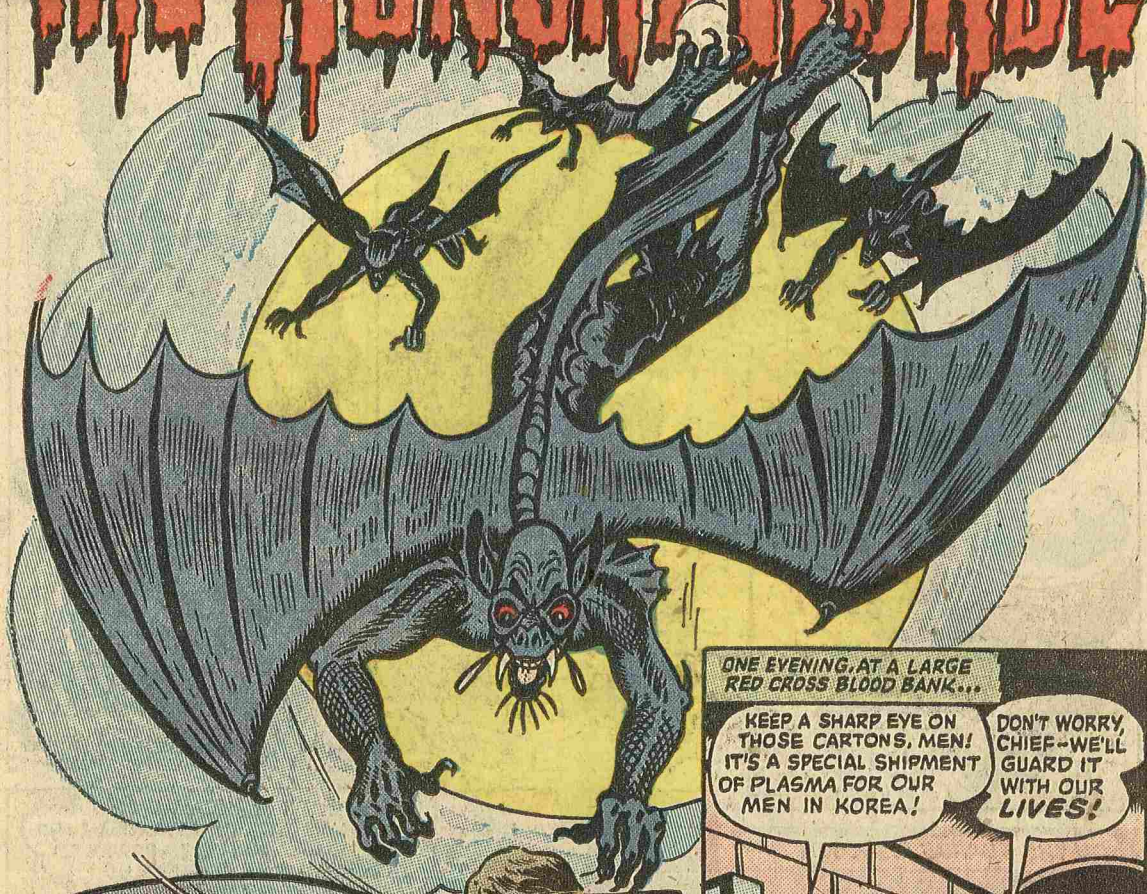
AW, YER OFF YER ROCKER! KEEP ON TALKIN' LIKE THAT, AN' THEY'LL GIVE YA A SECTION 8 DISCHARGE!



THAT'S THE STORY...BUT IT DOESN'T END THERE! WISHING TO PROVE HIS POINT, THE CORPORAL RETURNED TO THE CREST ON THE FOLLOWING FEBRUARY 23RD WITH THREE FRIENDS...AND ALL SWORE TO HAVE WITNESSED THE SAME SIGHT! AND IT IS WHISPERED THAT ON EACH SUCCEEDING ANNIVERSARY, THE GHOSTLY FLAG-RAISING CAN AGAIN BE SEEN! FACT OR FICTION, READER?



THE HUNGRY HORDE



ONE EVENING, AT A LARGE
RED CROSS BLOOD BANK...

KEEP A SHARP EYE ON
THOSE CARTONS, MEN!
IT'S A SPECIAL SHIPMENT
OF PLASMA FOR OUR
MEN IN KOREA!

DON'T WORRY,
CHIEF--WE'LL
GUARD IT
WITH OUR
LIVES!

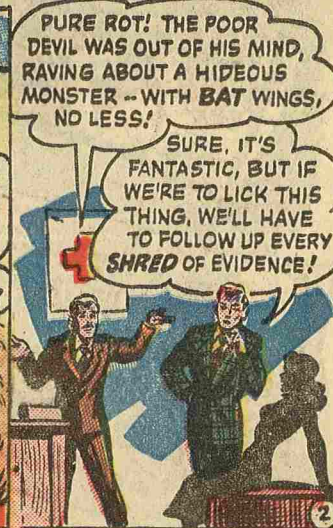


FATEFUL WORDS, FOR ON A NARROW
BALCONY ABOVE, A HIDEOUS CREATURE
CROUCHED OMINOUSLY --

HAA--HA--HA!
THEY ARE ALONE
NOW! ONLY TWO
PUNY MORTALS
BETWEEN ME AND
THAT PRECIOUS
CARGO!



Out of the shadows they came, from
crumbling graves and rotted tombs! Their
eyes blazed evil--their twisted brains seethed
with plans of death and destruction--
and the entire world
was their target!





THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOU IN, MARK! YOU'RE ONE OF THE BEST DETECTIVES IN THE COUNTRY! YOU'VE GOT TO CRACK THIS CASE! YOU **MUST!**

EASY NOW, MR. MASON-- MARTHA AND I WILL GET RIGHT ON IT!



OUTSIDE...

OKAY, MARTHA, HERE'S YOUR ASSIGNMENT! CHECK EVERY NEWSPAPER FOR AN ITEM THAT MAY GIVE US AN ANGLE--THEN MEET ME AT THE LAB! GOT IT?

I'M ON MY WAY!



ANY LUCK, HONEY?

COULD BE, MARK-- LOOK AT THIS!

TOWN TIPPLER TELLS WHOPPER!

Last night, Clyde Daniels staggered into the abandoned Lombardy house on Gribold Road and reportedly heard a running conversation between a number of talking bats. Rushing to Police Headquarters, Daniels was allowed to sleep it off under lock and key. Amused officials were

LATER THAT NIGHT -- WITH THE MOONLIGHT GLISTENING ON THE ANCIENT GABLES --



YOU SURE PLAY YOUR HUNCHES **STRONG**, BABY-- AND NOW THAT I ACTUALLY SEE THE LOMBARDY PLACE, I'M **CONVINCED** THAT NEWSPAPER STORY ABOUT TALKING BATS IS A CLUE!

IT... IT DOES LOOK RATHER FRIGHTENING!



YOU WAIT THERE WHILE I LOOK AROUND INSIDE -- NO POINT TAKING ANY UNNECESSARY CHANCES!

RIGHT, DARLING-- BUT DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE LONG!

BRRR--IT'S SPOOKY OUT HERE --AS IF I WERE BEING WATCHED--BY INVISIBLE EYES!

WITHOUT WARNING --



HEL--- MMMMMFF!

AS THE MONSTER DESCENDS WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS GIRL IN HIS STEELY GRASP...

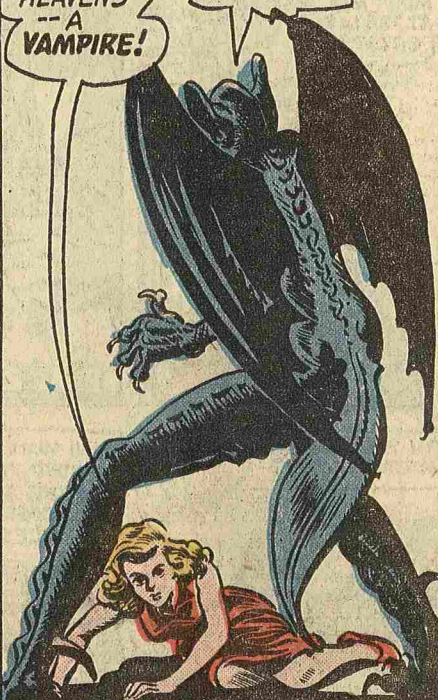
HAA-HA-HA! ANOTHER VICTIM-- FOR THE MASTER!



WHEN MARTHA REVIVES...

WH-WHAT HAP---? MERCIFUL HEAVENS -- A VAMPIRE!

YES, YOU WHINING SPY -- A MASTER VAMPIRE -- AND SOON, RULER OF THE WORLD!



SOON YOU WILL DIE FOR YOUR CURIOSITY -- BUT FIRST YOU WILL SEE WHAT IS IN STORE FOR THE REST OF MANKIND -- A PLAN THAT WILL ENSLAVE THE WORLD AND MAKE ME THE SUPREME MASTER FOR ALL ETERNITY! COME!



DESCENDING INTO THE DARK BASEMENT--A FANTASTIC SIGHT!

GOOD HEAVENS! THAT HUGE VAT-- WHAT'S IN IT?

PLASMA! IT'S WHAT WE STOLE LAST NIGHT -- AND IT'S BEING PUT TO EXCELLENT USE! WHAT YOU SEE IS A MASS TRANSFUSION OF HUMAN BLOOD TO MY VAMPIRE HORDE!



TO LIVE, A VAMPIRE NEEDS HUMAN PREY, BUT VICTIMS AREN'T ALWAYS READILY AVAILABLE! THAT'S WHY I HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS! SOON THE NEED OF MY FOLLOWERS WILL BE QUENCHED, AND THEIR STRENGTH WILL BE IRRESISTIBLE! THEY SHALL BE THE CORE OF MY VAMPIRE ARMY!



THEY IN TURN WILL ROB OTHER BLOOD BANKS, SO THAT MORE OF OUR KIND CAN BE NOURISHED! WE WILL GROW IN NUMBERS, AND THEN **STRIKE!** WE WILL ENSLAVE THE WORLD AND COMPEL ALL MORTALS TO DONATE PLASMA TO US AT REGULAR INTERVALS! THUS WE SHALL RULE FOREVER, FOR AS LONG AS WE HAVE HUMAN BLOOD, **VAMPIRES** CAN NEVER DIE!





YOU WON'T SUCCEED! Y-YOU CAN'T!

SILENCE! I'LL DEAL WITH YOU LATER!

THE DOOR IS BOLTED, MASTER! SHE WON'T ESCAPE!

GOOD! NOW RETURN TO THE OTHERS FOR YOUR SHARE OF PLASMA! I WILL RETURN SHORTLY, BUT FIRST I MUST CHECK ON ANOTHER BLOOD BANK! WE MUST BUILD UP OUR RESERVES FOR THE GREAT BATTLE TO COME!



IN MARTHA'S CELL, WHERE EACH SECOND IS AN ETERNITY OF HORROR... WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO MARK? M-MAYBE THOSE FIENDS CAUGHT HIM, TOO! WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE COME HERE ALONE! WE SHOULD'VE--



MARTHA, IS THAT YOU?

...MARK! THANK HEAVENS!



I'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A JIFFY, HONEY! WHEN I FOUND YOU GONE, I NOTICED STRANGE FOOTPRINTS AROUND THE OLD WELL! LUCKY I WENT BACK TO THE CAR FOR THIS TIRE IRON BEFORE INVESTIGATING! ONE MORE GOOD YANK AND--

QUICKLY, MARTHA TELLS HER STORY...

...AND THAT'S THEIR FIENDISH PLAN, MARK! THEY'RE DETERMINED TO ENSLAVE THE WORLD!

AND I'M DETERMINED TO STOP THEM-- NOW!



BEFORE WE LEFT, I PREPARED THIS FORMULA IN THE LAB! I HAD A HUNCH WE MIGHT BE UP AGAINST SUPERNATURAL CREATURES, BECAUSE OF THE GUARD'S STORY AND BECAUSE THE SUBSTANCE STOLEN WAS **BLOOD**-- THE INDISPENSABLE NOURISHMENT OF **VAMPIRES**! WHAT I'M HOLDING IS A MIXTURE OF **BELLA-DONNA** AND **MANDRAKE ROOT**-- A COUNTER AGENT AGAINST VAMPIRES KNOWN SINCE THE MIDDLE AGES!

ANY-THING, DARLING-- BUT HURRY!



RACING TO THE ROOM OF HORROR--
QUICKLY-- THOSE MONSTERS
MAY REVIVE ANY SECOND!



OHH!
IT'S TOO
LATE!

GROWL!



MARK!!
HOLD ON,
HONEY--
THIS IS
IT!



AS MARK'S FORMULA RACES THROUGH
THE TRANSFUSION TUBES FEEDING
THE HIDEOUS
CREATURES --

AAIIII!



LOOK! THEY'RE ALL
DISSOLVING!
THEY'RE MELTING
AWAY!

THREE
CHEERS, BABY!
THAT
FORMULA
WORKED!



C'MON!
LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!

THE
QUICKER
THE
BETTER!



AS THEY REACH
THE CAR...

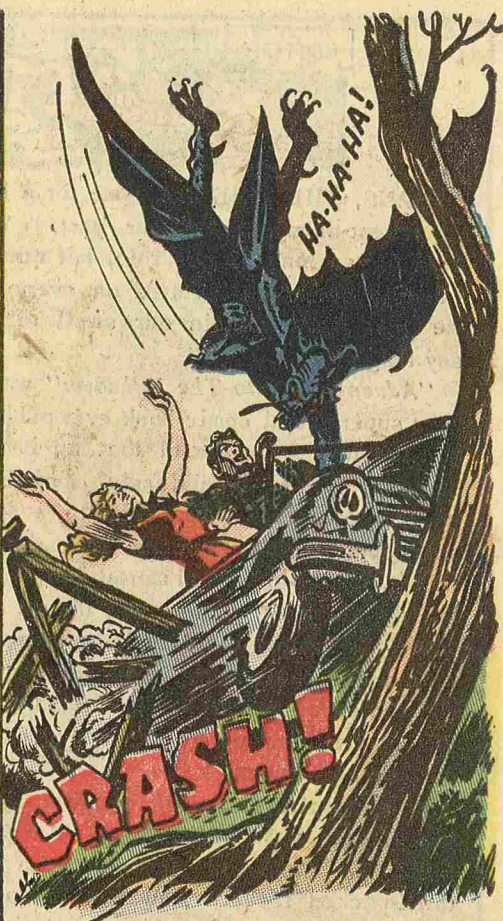
LOOK! IT'S THEIR
LEADER! -- WE'D
FORGOTTEN ABOUT
HIM!

HOLD TIGHT,
MARTHA --
WE'LL TRY TO
OUT-DISTANCE
HIM!

GREAT GUNS!
HE'S GRABBED
THE WHEEL -- I'M
LOSING CONTROL!



FOOLS!
YOU CAN'T
ESCAPE
ME!



HA-NA-HA!

CRASH!



SECONDS AFTERWARD -- THROWN
CLEAR OF THE WRECK --

WH-WHERE
AM I?
M-MARK,
ARE YOU..?

WE'RE BOTH
FINE, HONEY!
LOOK! UP
ABOVE!



BUT I DON'T
UNDERSTAND --

CAN'T YOU SEE? HE WAS
FLUNG AGAINST THOSE
JAGGED BRANCHES WHEN WE
CRASHED! ANY STAKE OF WOOD
THROUGH A VAMPIRE'S HEART
MEANS HIS DOOM -- AND
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT
HAPPENED
TO HIM!



THE FOLLOWING DAY...

IT STILL SEEMS
UNBELIEVEABLE, BUT
THAT EVIDENCE IN THE
OLD HOUSE CONVINCED
ME! WHY NOT LET ME
TELL THE WHOLE STORY
TO THE PRESS?

NOTHING
DOING! MARTHA
AND I ARE GETTING
MARRIED TODAY!
ALL WE WANT IS
PEACE AND
QUIET!

FROM
NOW
ON!

THE
END

EDITOR



FANS, THE TIME has come for a bit of chest-thumping on our part. We've held off as long as possible, but now that we find ourselves imitated on every side, we just can't contain our swell of pride any longer!

"*Adventures Into The Unknown*" was the first supernatural comic book ever published in America! Convinced that an immense audience was breathlessly awaiting a magazine replete with chilling suspense and spellbinding journeys into the vast worlds which lie beyond mortal ken, we took the plunge. Yes, caution was thrown to the winds. We hired the very best writers and artists and researchers in the country, and the chorus of nationwide enthusiasm which has greeted our efforts has exceeded even our own high hopes!

Now, despite scores of imitators, we find the already vast audience of "*Adventures Into The Unknown*" growing with every thrill-packed issue. And this is no great surprise to us, for we have geared our efforts to your expressed wishes. Our over-

flowing mailbags tell us what you, our readers, want!

We feel this policy has never paid better dividends than in *this* great issue. "*Tale of Terror*" is not only different...it's one of the greatest yarns ever published anywhere. Those whose imaginations can bridge the mysterious boundaries of time, will find "*Apollo's Fatal Gloves*" tops in gripping suspense and weird menace. As for "*The Hungry Horde*", well, there's a yarn which will keep you gasping until the final incredible climax. And finally, we're particularly proud of "*The Skeleton's Secret*"...a spine-tingling account of vengeance from beyond the grave itself!

Why not let us know your special story preferences, so that we can bring you more of the same? Countless other readers have, simply by writing to The Editor, "*Adventures Into The Unknown*", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. Remember, we'll print your letter just as soon as we can! And now, let's listen to a few of our readers!

"Dear Editor:-

The first time I got "Adventures Into The Unknown", I had the thrill of my life! I never knew a comic book could be so exciting. I plan to keep buying this wonderful magazine!

--Becky Stone, Longmont, Colorado."

"Dear Editor:-

For a period of over seven years I looked for a magazine concerning the supernatural which would suit me, but I never came across the right one until "Adventures Into The Unknown" came my way. Keep up the good work!

--M. Barrows, Dallas, Texas"

"Dear Editor:-

I have read many comics, but my favorite is "Adventures Into The Unknown"! I'd like more stories like "Flight of the Dead" and "Shadow of the Wolf". Keep them coming!

--B. Wagner, Lockport, N. Y."

"Dear Editor:-

I have quite a collection of comic books, but the one I like best is "Adventures Into The Unknown"! Let's have more gripping stories about vampires and werewolves.

--Jean Tennaro, Cambridge, Md."

Everyone knows what a skeleton key is—but have you ever heard of a skeleton being the **KEY** to a ghoulish mystery? No? Then nerve yourself for a tale that will make your scalp tingle and your blood run cold—the account of

The Skeleton's Secret!



IN PROFESSOR ELWOOD BARKER'S ELEMENTARY ANATOMY CLASS AT MIDEASTERN COLLEGE OF MEDICINE...

WELL, MR. MOORE, SINCE YOU CAN'T NAME THE BONES OF THE SKULL, SUPPOSE YOU NAME THE THREE PARTS OF THE STERNUM!

ER, THE... UPPER PART IS CALLED THE **PRESTERNUM**—THE MIDDLE PART IS THE... THE **MANUBRIUM**, I... I THINK

YOU'RE **WRONG** AS USUAL, MR. MOORE—THE **PRESTERNUM** AND THE **MANUBRIUM** ARE THE SAME! I'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME WITH YOU—UNLESS YOU KNOW THE **COMPLETE** NOMENCLATURE OF THE HUMAN SKELETON BY TOMORROW, I'LL SEE THAT YOU'RE **EXPELLED!**

BUT, PROFESSOR, YOU **KNOW** I COULDN'T STUDY WHILE I WAS LAID UP WITH PNEUMONIA! **THAT'S** WHY I'M BEHIND THE REST OF THE CLASS! I... I'LL NEED MORE THAN ONE DAY TO CATCH UP!

ONE DAY IS ALL YOU'LL GET, MR. MOORE — **CLASS DISMISSED!**



WHAT ROTTEN LUCK TO GET A SADIIST LIKE BARKER FOR A PROF. FRANK! WE ALL THOUGHT HE'D BECOME MORE HUMAN WHEN HIS WIFE DISAPPEARED SO MYSTERIOUSLY WHILE YOU WERE IN THE INFIRMARY -- BUT INSTEAD, HE'S MEANER THAN EVER!

YOU'RE TELLING ME? HOW IN BLAZES CAN I LEARN THE COMPLETE NOMENCLATURE OF A SKELETON IN ONE DAY?

WAIT --- I SUDDENLY GOT A GREAT IDEA -- ALMOST AS IF I HEARD THE WORDS WHISPERED INTO MY EAR! LISTEN, LEN -- IF WE STOLE THE SKELETON FROM BARKER'S CLASSROOM, HE'D HAVE TO POSTPONE MY TEST UNTIL HE COULD GET A NEW ONE! AND THAT WOULD GIVE ME ENOUGH TIME TO BONE UP -- ON THE BONES!

BUT, FRANK-- IF WE'RE CAUGHT, IT'LL MEAN WE'LL BOTH BE KICKED OUT OF SCHOOL!

DON'T WORRY! IT'LL BE A CINCH -- IF WE PULL THE JOB AFTER MIDNIGHT! BESIDES, IT WON'T REALLY BE STEALING-- WE'RE JUST BORROWING THE SKELETON TEMPORARILY!

IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...

SEE-- I TOLD YOU IT WOULD BE A CINCH-- THERE'S NOT A SOUL AROUND!

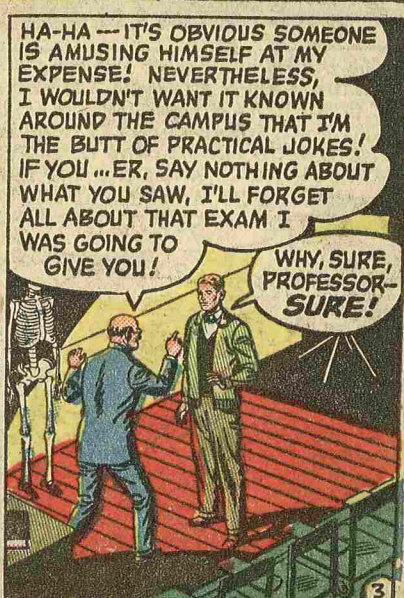
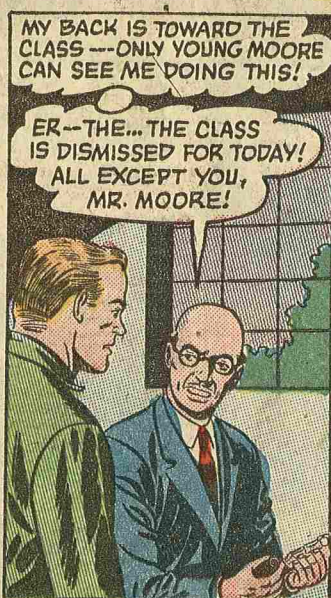
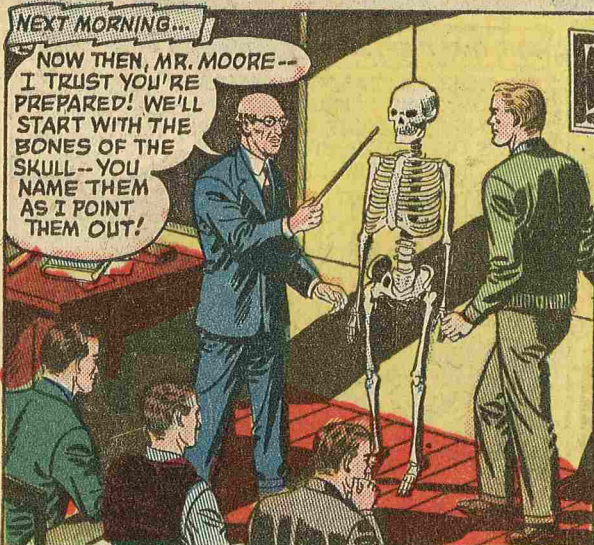
MAYBE NOT-- BUT WHAT'S THAT EERIE LIGHT HEADING TOWARD THE ANATOMY LAB?

AS THE WEIRD GLOW DRAWS NEARER...

HOLY COW-- A...A WALKING SKELETON!

THIS... THIS MUST BE SOME MORBID MED STUDENT'S IDEA OF A HALLOWEEN GAG!

YEAH--EXCEPT THAT IT'S NOT HALLOWEEN! COME ON --LET'S SEE WHAT THAT-- THAT THING WILL DO IN THE LAB!



WE STUMBLED ON SOMETHING **IMPORTANT** WHEN WE STOLE THAT SKELETON LAST NIGHT, LEN! THE **SECOND** SKELETON IS A **KEY** OF SOME SORT--- THE KEY TO A **MYSTERY!** BUT THE BIGGEST MYSTERY OF ALL IS HOW THAT SKELETON WALKED UNDER ITS OWN POWER TO THE LAB!

AH, I'M GLAD I FOLLOWED MOORE TO FIND OUT WHETHER HE'D KEEP HIS WORD---AT LAST I UNDERSTAND IT ALL!



THERE WERE **TWO** PARTIES PLOTTING PRACTICAL JOSES ON ME --- MOORE AND HIS FRIEND, WHO STOLE THE ORIGINAL SKELETON --- AND SOME OTHER STUDENTS, WHO SOMEHOW SECURED MY WIFE'S RING AND PLACED IT ON THE FINGER OF A SKELETON WHICH THEY DUG UP SOMEPLACE! THEY'RE **ALL** CAPABLE OF DOING SUCH THINGS --- BECAUSE THEY HATE ME AS MUCH AS I HATE THEM!



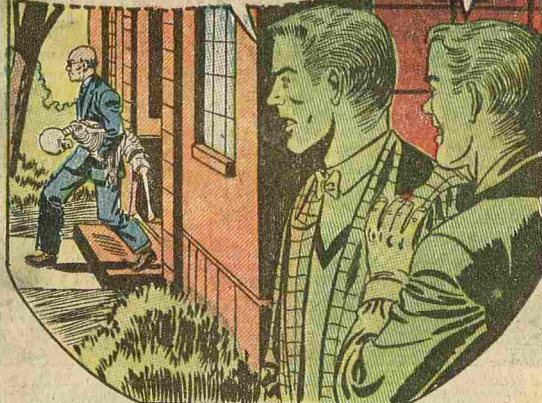
THAT TALK ABOUT THIS SKELETON **WALKING** HERE IS OBVIOUSLY **RIDICULOUS!** HOWEVER, I'D BETTER TAKE STEPS TO STOP THIS NONSENSE! FIRST, I'LL REMOVE THE SKELETON FROM HERE TONIGHT, BLAME MOORE --- AND WHEN THE AUTHORITIES SEARCH HIS QUARTERS AND FIND THE ORIGINAL SKELETON, HE AND HIS FRIEND WILL BE **EXPELLED!** THEN I'LL GET RID OF THIS--- **PERMANENTLY!**



BUT, THAT NIGHT...

YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT YOUR HUNCH THAT SOMETHING UNUSUAL WOULD HAPPEN HERE TONIGHT, FRANK! LOOK--- THERE'S OLD BARKER STEALING THAT INJURED SKELETON!

YEAH --- COME ON, LET'S GET TO OUR FLIVVER AND FOLLOW HIS CAR!

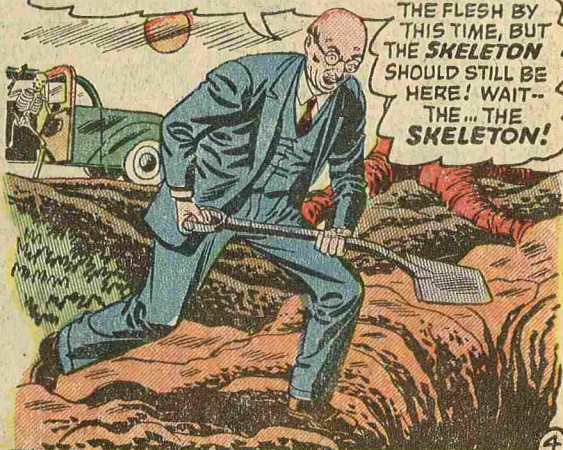


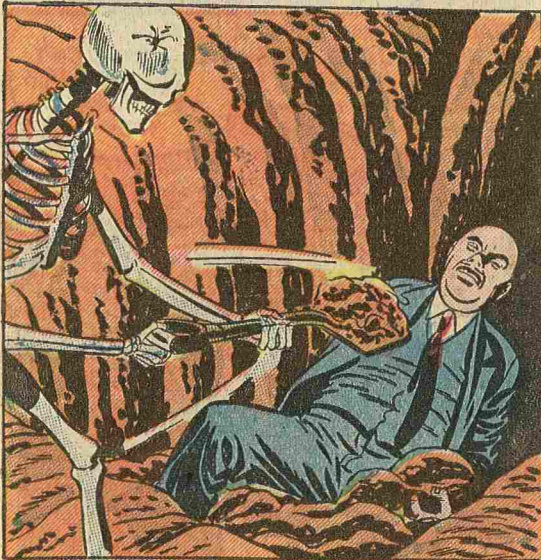
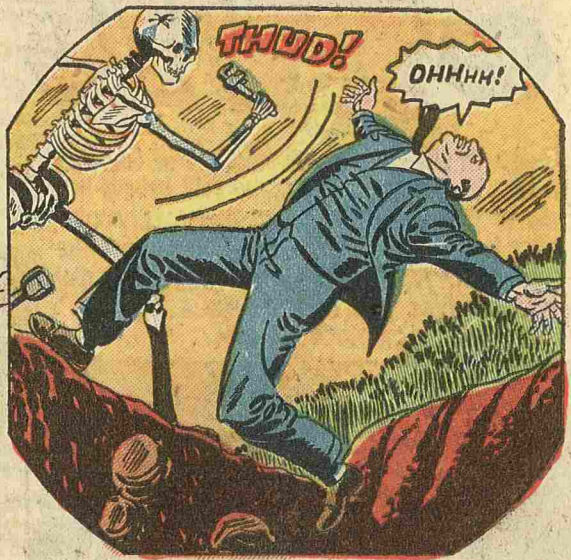
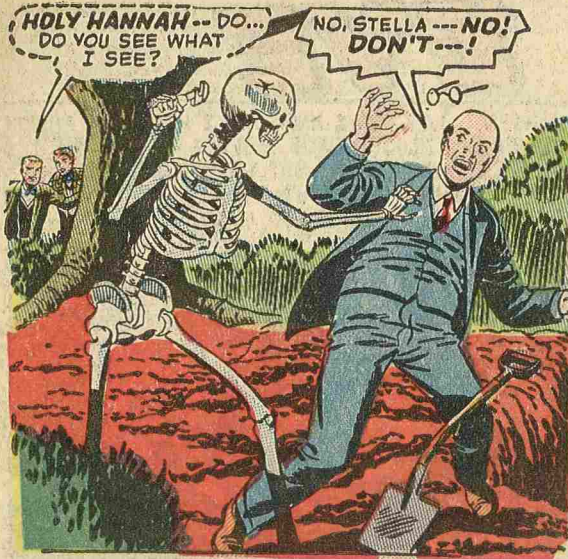
THOSE BOYS UNDOUBTEDLY HID THE ORIGINAL SKELETON IN THEIR **ROOMS**, A MISTAKE I'M NOT GOING TO MAKE! THERE'S ONLY ONE PERFECT HIDING PLACE FOR IT --- IN A CERTAIN LIME PIT GRAVE I KNOW ABOUT! AND BY BURYING IT THERE, I'LL ALSO MAKE SURE THE SKELETON **ISN'T** WHAT I WAS AT FIRST AFRAID IT **WAS!**



SOON AFTERWARDS, AT A LONELY CLEARING IN THE NEARBY WOODS...

IT... IT'S **INCREDIBLE** --- BUT THE GRAVE'S **EMPTY!** THE LIME WOULD HAVE DESTROYED THE FLESH BY THIS TIME, BUT THE **SKELETON** SHOULD STILL BE HERE! WAIT--- THE... THE **SKELETON!**



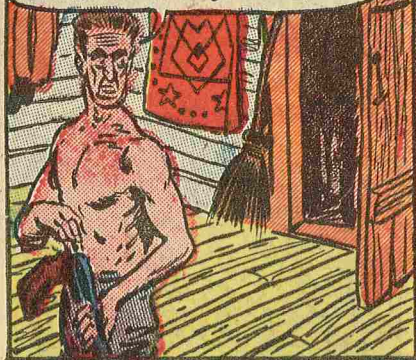


THE EVIL EYE

Deep in the backwater regions of Louisiana, where Voodoo reigns, people still believe in the awful powers of **THE EVIL EYE**! It would have been better for escaped convict Mike Benson if **HE** had believed in it that night he stumbled out of the bayous into the crude, isolated cabin...



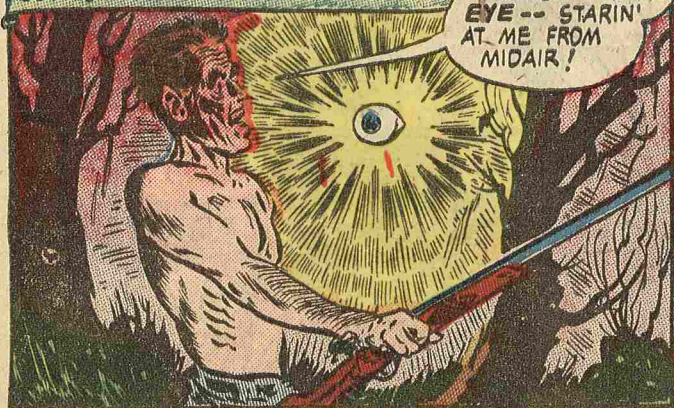
WAIT-- I HEAR THOSE BLOODHOUNDS HOWLIN' AGAIN-- THEY MUSTA PICKED UP MY TRAIL! NO TIME NOW TA LOOK FOR THE OLD DAME'S DOUGH-- I'D BETTER HIT THE SWAMPS!



HA-- THEY'LL NEVER TRACE ME IN THE SWAMPS! THERE'S A LIGHT UP AHEAD-- MUST BE ANOTHER HOUSE! I'LL TRY GETTIN' SOME MONEY THERE!



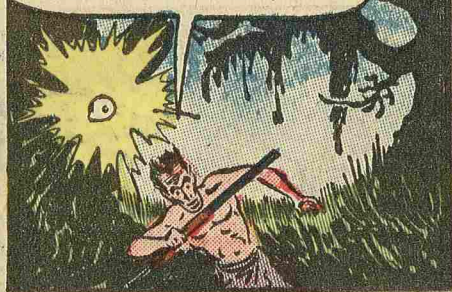
BUT AS MIKE APPROACHES THE "LIGHT"--



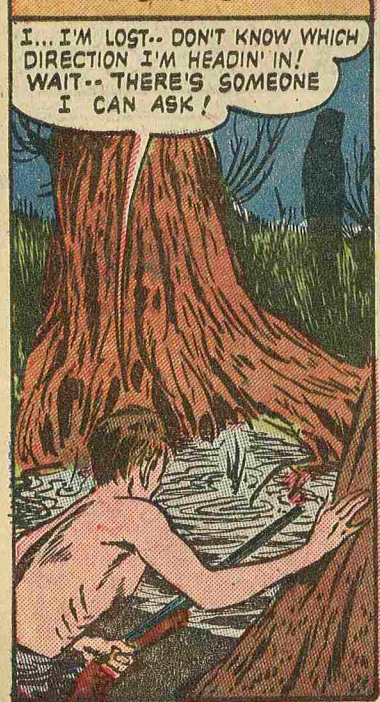
YIPES! A... AN EYE -- STARIN' AT ME FROM MIDAIR!

HARD MEN CAN BRAVE KNOWN DANGERS-- BUT THIS WAS AN UNKNOWN MENACE--

I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT... THAT THING IS -- BUT I'M NOT STICKIN' AROUND TA FIND OUT!



SOON, IN THE DEPTHS OF THE SWAMPS--



I... I'M LOST-- DON'T KNOW WHICH DIRECTION I'M HEADIN' IN! WAIT-- THERE'S SOMEONE I CAN ASK!

BUT AS THE FIGURE TURNS--



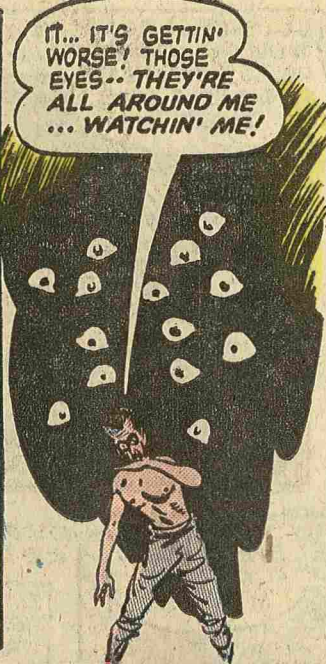
MY CURSE... IS UPON YOU... MIKE BENSON! IT... IT'S THE OLD DAME-- SHE'S STILL ALIVE, TRYIN TA SCARE ME IN THAT GETUP! BUT IF SHE AIN'T DEAD YET, I'LL TAKE CARE O' THAT!



I CALL UPON THE EVIL EYE-- TO TAKE YOUR LIFE! THE... THE SHOTS ARE GOIN' RIGHT THROUGH HER-- BUT SHE'S STILL COMIN' ON!



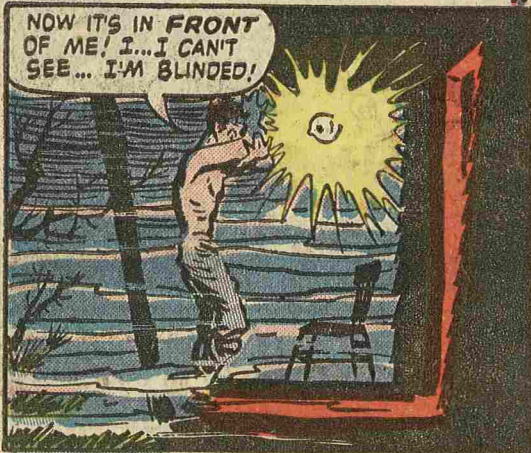
GOTTA GET AWAY.. AWAY!



IT... IT'S GETTIN' WORSE! THOSE EYES-- THEY'RE ALL AROUND ME ... WATCHIN' ME!



NOW THEY... THEY'VE ALL BECOME ONE-- AN' IT'S CHASIN' ME!



NOW IT'S IN FRONT OF ME! I...I CAN'T SEE... I'M BLINDED!



000ps!



WHA... IT'S BENSON! GRAB HIM!



HUH? IT... IT'S HER HOUSE! THOSE... THOSE EYES MADE ME CIRCLE BACK HERE!

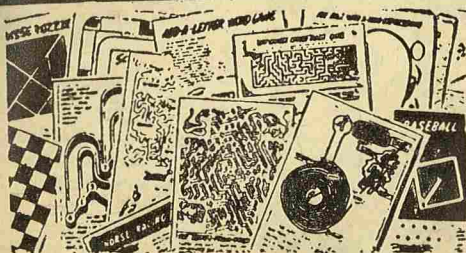
SO YOU WERE THE ONE WHO KILLED OLD HESTER! YOUR TRAIL LED HERE, BUT NOW WE'VE GOT ENOUGH ON YOU TO SEND YOU TO THE EXECUTION CHAMBER! YUP, YOU SURE MADE A MISTAKE WHEN YOU KILLED OLD HESTER, THE VOODOO WITCH!



VOODOO WITCH! HAA...HA...HAAA! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN-- HAA... HA...HAA --VOODOO WITCH!

The END

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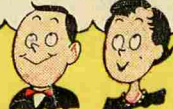
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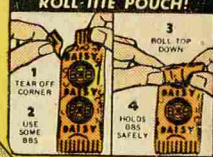
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